Your Lasting Image

Into It. Over It.

Abandoned nerves for the night
And threw my fears over the summit's peak
I dug my nails in the sand
And begged the canyon to begin to speakI have the faintest recollection of us
I wait for light's reply
I try so hard, but can't remember its touchAn endless expanse
To search for purpose when the Earth is flat
I was the last to have known you'd circle back to
Dig your nails in my past
To force my hand before you turned your back
Reducing time and trust to deserts, ash, and dust
Well, I have the faintest recollection of us
I echo your reply
I try so hard but can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember when
Photocopied black and white
This is your lasting image
Your colors fade to remain
Distorted grey pressed
Pages marking bigger problems
You choose to keep this as though you fold in two
Just a throwawayI have the faintest recollection of us
I have a faded recollection of us
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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